

## A Girl Like Me

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Summary: Layla Harding is beyond nervous on her first day of high school. But something that happens that leaves Layla Teresa Harding not so nervous. [ONESHOT]

## A Girl Like Me

**\*\*A/N: \*\*YAY! MY FIRST LAYLA ONESHOT! Wellâ€¦ review please!**

**\*\*Disclaimer: \*\*I don't own Todd (Kat owns him), A Girl Like Me (Rihanna owns that), or Hamtaro (some person I don't know the name of owns that). And Layla? (I own that)**

'Some girls play the game  
>They all walk and talk<br>And they dress the same  
>Nothin' New To Say'<p>

Layla Harding clutched her book bag close to her. It was her first day of high school & she couldn't feel anymore nervous. She didn't know anyone. It was such a big school. She was so confused.

'Don't they realize  
>That it's so easy to see <br>Right though their disguise  
>Makes me wonder why'<p>

\_What if I can't find my way to class? \_Layla worried. \_What if no one likes me? What if someone is mean to me? What if they discriminate against Gothic people here?\_

'When the whole worlds turnin' left  
>It's when I'm goin right<br>I need someone to let me be  
>Just who I am inside'<p>

What if Mom's wrong? What if I can't survive high school! What if I'm the only girl in school that doesn't have a boyfriend?

Cause a girl like me  
>Is just a lil' different from all the rest<br>And a girl likes me  
  
>Never Settles for Second Best<br>Could it be a boy like you

WHO WILL TAKE ME TO MY PROM? What if no one will sit with me at lunch? What if I'm the ONLY Gothic person here?

That would give me anything  
>If I asked him to <br>To take all my dreams  
>And Make them true<br>Show me all the reasons that you  
>Ought to be with a girl like me<br>Just like me

She looked around. All she saw were blondes/brunettes hanging out with their friends & chatting with cute guys.

Layla felt like crying. Lester was already making out with a brunette with skater clothes on. Liza or something like that.

'Possibility  
>Got me trippin'<br>Thinkin' of what could be  
>Between you and me<br>Still I need to know  
>Should I keep this feelin'<br>Or let it go'

Layla sighed & wiped her eyes with the fishnet sleeve of her shirt. She was wearing black buckled-leg pants & platform boots with a black fishnet crop top & black gloves. (the kind that are open around the fingers. She had her black hair pulled back with a black suede headband.

I can't wait no more  
>So now's the time<br>To speak your mind  
>And Show me what you feel<br>So tell me if you  
>Want to take a chance<br>On something real

She was wearing black eye shadow, black mascara, black eyeliner, black fingernail polish, & black lipstick. She tried desperately not to smudge her mascara.

'Cause a girl like me  
>Is just a lil' different from all the rest<br>And a girl likes me  
  
>Never Settles for Second Best<br>Could it be a boy like you'

She wished she was more true to the Gothic culture but she cared far too much about looking stupid & boys to be.

'That would give me anything  
>If I asked him to<br>To take all my dreams  
>And Make them true<br>Show me all the reasons that you  
>Ought to be with a girl like me<br>Just like me'

Even her dad, Kether Harding (the most Gothic extreme-est she'd ever knew of), had a best friend in high school! Leroy Drint.

'Mirror Mirror on the wall  
>Catch me now before I fall<br>I wish I may, I wish I might  
>Find the Answer here tonight<br>Mirror Mirror on the wall  
>Catch me now before I fall<br>I wish I may, I wish I might  
>Find the Answer here tonight'<p>

What if she got something wrong in Math? What if her teacher hated her? What if someone thought she was a bad Gothic? What if she looked like an id-

'When the whole world's turnin left  
>It's when I'm going right<br>I need someone to let me be  
>Just who I am inside'<p>

A guy passing with golden blonde hair tied in a ponytail winked at her. He was wearing black jeans & a leather jacket.

"Todd!" his father scolded him, "Todd Strider!"

'Cause a girl like me  
>Is just a lil' different from all the rest<br>And a girl likes me  
>Never Settles for Second Best<br>Could it be a boy like you  
>That would give me anything<br>If I asked him to  
>To take all my dreams<br>And Make them true  
>Show me all the reasons that you<br>Ought to be with a girl like me'

Suddenly Layla Harding didn't feel so nervous anymore.

'Just like me'

A/N: TAH-DAH! What did you think? Cute, wasn't it? LOL, well please review!

End  
file.